

Let Us Sell You the Lumber to Build that Barn or House. Our Prices Are Right. Neely-Harris-Cunningham Co

FIRE IN COMANCHE DESTROYS FOUR BUILDINGS

Disastrous Fire Rages More Than Three Hours on East Side of Square— Damages About \$50,000.

Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock fire was discovered on the second floor of the two-story brick building on the east side of the square near the northeast corner, which was occupied by M. W. Carroll's drug store on the corner, the second door under opera house being vacant, Hoff & Harris Bottling Works in the third and J. J. Alexander's grocery store in the fourth, next door north of the Silver Moon Restaurant where the fire was extinguished by good work on the part of the fire department. The up-stairs rooms consisted of one vacant hall on the north, the opera house in the center and the Knights of Pythias on the south, on the ground floor at the rear of Carroll's drug store was located the U. S. Express office.

The fire started in the northeast corner of the vacant hall over the express office which was filled with small rooms used for dressing rooms to the opera house, giving the blaze all the advantage to gain a good headway and filling the entire building with a suffocating smoke before the fire department could begin their work.

The following estimation shows the damage done by the fire:

Knights of Pythia's Lodge, loss \$10,000, insurance \$5,800.

J. J. Alexander Grocery Store, loss \$3,000, insurance \$1,500.

E. W. Harris, loss \$14,000, insurance \$9,000.

Mrs. N. R. Lindsey, loss \$9,000, insurance \$4,000.

M. W. Carroll, loss \$3,000, insurance \$1,950.

Jud McCartv, loss \$100, insured.

U. S. Express, loss \$2,000, no insurance.

Comanche Telephone Exchange, loss \$500, no insurance.

Hoff & Harrie, loss \$500, no insurance.

Investigation leaves the impression that the origin of the fire was due to the carelessness of some small boys who were upstairs amusing themselves with games and possibly smoking.

The K. of P. Lodge had recently installed a new player piano at a cost of \$460 and also paraphernalia to the amount of \$500, besides many other improvements to their beautiful lodge room, all of which was practically a total loss.

The building occupied by M. W. Carroll was the property of Mrs. N. R. Lindsey, that occupied by J. J. Alexander was the K. of P. building, while the two center buildings including the Opera House on the second floor was that of E. W. Harris.

This is the most disastrous fire Comanche has undergone in many years.

break of the Indians and was always to be found in the front ranks fighting for his wife and children.

It is needless for us to state to those who have known the McGuire family so many years that from their ranks have been reared a good family, all of them being ambitious Christian ladies and gentlemen whose good names will ever continue to inspire the memories of their posterity.

While there is some rivalry as to who was the first white boy born in the county, John McGuire claims the honor, and J. E. McGuire, Sr. was the first sheriff of the county.

To the McGuire family is due a large portion of the credit for the good morals of the county which they have helped to make. We hope they may have the pleasure of meeting each other many more times, and especially do we trust that they may have that greatest pleasure of their lives to pay homage to their aged mother.

IT'S THIS way—You and your wife have labored and saved for years in order that you might be able to build that home you are now so pleased with. It is possible for fire or storm to wipe it out in a few minutes. For a small sum we will insure you against loss by fire, wind or lightning. It is better to be safe than sorry—see.

J. R. Eanes & Co.

A Way That is Lost

BY JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS.

I think that I will go back, 'way back, to the old home by the road,
Some of these days when I've got enough, step out from beneath the load
I have carried long, and be just the boy, the boy that I used to be,
And know all the paths that I used to know, and know every wayside tree;
And know the birds as I used to know the birds in the long ago,
And mock their morning calls and mock their calls when the sun is low,
And laugh at them when they hear my call and think it is of their own—
The old home place by the winding road, with its footpath overgrown.

Go back, 'way back till I find the path that leads to the bubbling spring,
Go back, 'way back till I sit again and swing in the grapevine swing.
And get up mornings just when I please, when roses are wet with dew.
And horses will nicker at me and I will hark to the cattle moo,
And the fieldlark's call will ring sweet and clear as ever it did of your,
And I will laugh, for the skies will be as blue as they were, once more;
And life will be what it used to be, as glad and as clean and sweet;
Oh, the meadow grasses were sweet and cool and soft to my boyish feet!

And the crooks and turns and the waterfalls that made up the little stream—
I see them now and I hear them call through all of my midday dream;
I used to dream of a mansion grand 'way up on a wind-kissed hill,
And of graveled paths and a massive bridge to arch o'er the singing rill—
Those were foolish dreams! I would want the stream as free as it used to be,
And the woodland paths untouched and dark and cool as they were for me,
And everything as it used to be, wild blossoms and bubbling springs,
Primeval nooks, and just flecks of sky, and children, and grapevine swings.
That's where I'll go when I've got enough; I'll go and renew my youth,
And know no striving no more at all, nor planning, nor care, nor ruth.
I will laugh as loud as I used to laugh, and run as I used to run,
And tramp bareheaded across the hills, be tanned by the summer sun,
And lulled to sleep by the singing stream, and waked by the rooster's crow,
And eat my breakfast with all the glee I did in the long ago—
It is just a dream! Just a pitiful dream! A dream of a boy grown gray—
The paths are there, and the stream is there, but I—I have lost the way.

MARKET FOR BUTTERFAT IN COMANCHE COUNTY

Opportunity to Make \$4 to \$6 per Month to the Cow—Two Shipping Days Each Week.

The Nissley Creamery Co. of Ft. Worth has established a shipping station at Comanche to handle Butterfat from milk.

Pomp Carnes of Comanche has been appointed agent. The Company gives instructions how to handle the cream for shipping as follows:

It is quicker, more economical and better in every way to have a Separator. If you have one, separate the milk while still warm, pour it into a vessel, wrap a wet sack around it, and put it away in a cool place. Every time you milk separate the cream, allow it to cool, then pour it into the same vessel. In hot weather it is necessary to bring it in twice a week; only once in cold weather.

When you bring it to the Station, the agent will weigh and test it for butterfat. You will receive a credit slip for the amount of butterfat the test shows. If not satisfied you can test it yourself. You will be paid according to the market price. The last report showed

23 cents per pound. Farmers at other stations are making from \$4 to \$6 per month per cow out of this system. Then the skimmed milk is left for the calf and hogs. The Company will furnish its own cans for shipment and pay the express. The Company will pay off in cash once a week. If you have no separator you can skim the milk in the old way, although there will be some waste about this.

The shipping cans have already arrived. The tester will be here in a few days. Quite a bunch of cows have already been pledged. This will furnish a cash market for cream and help get more ready money into the county. Any further information will be cheerfully furnished by Pomp Carnes or Secretary Holman of the Chamber of Commerce.

(Later: Agent Carnes announces he will receive cream for shipment Wednesdays and Saturdays. It should be at station in time for 9:45 a. m. train.)

MARRIED AT COMANCHE LAST TUESDAY MORNING

Two hearts were made lighter and happier last Tuesday morning when Rev. Charlton spoke the words that united Mr. H. N. Jack of Paris, Texas, and Miss Effie Burns of Comanche into holy matrimony.

In the presence of a few relatives and friends, the wedding took place at the home of Rev. Charlton, at 9:30 o'clock in the morning, and the couple departed on the 9:45 Frisco for their new home in Paris.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Burns, and bears that noble distinction of one of the most splendid young ladies of the community. The groom is a young business man of Paris, being now associated with The Conway-Dunkin Dry Goods Co. of that city.

We take great pleasure in joining the many friends of these young people in extending best wishes for their happy future.

MEETING HAS CLOSED OUT AT INDIAN CREEK

A very successful meeting which has been in progress for several days at Indian Creek closed Monday night with fifteen conversions and sixteen new members.

The services were conducted by Rev. D. A. McGuire, assisted by Mr. Donahoe of Sidney, who conducted the song services.

Small profits and a big business are better for a town's prosperity than high prices and a "nothing doing" look about the streets.

LITTLE FOLKS ON EAST MAIN ORGANIZE

On last Saturday afternoon a meeting was held at the home of Little Misses Ola Belle Atkins and Marguerite Sones, for the purpose of organizing an embroidery club.

The little folks have become interested in this work, and should be encouraged. They do splendid work and are little children, none of them more than into their teens.

The following were present last Saturday and became members: Mary Blue, Dudley Hicks, Lucile Holden, Hortense Cox, Juanita Dean, Rena Butler, Ola Belle Atkins and Marguerite Jones. Rena Butler was elected president, and Ola Belle Jones, secretary. They will meet each Saturday afternoon this date being chosen on account of the school.

It was decided by the little ladies that owing to the talent of their young friend, Bill Hicks, he being well skilled in the art of fancy needle works of all kinds, that he be made an honorary member of the organization.

The members of this club state that they will have some neat work on exhibition at the fair in October.

Presbyterian Church.

On next Sabbath morning at the Presbyterian Church the Pastor will preach his concluding sermon on the subject of "Infant Baptism" giving the New Testament proofs of this doctrine, and answering the objections of those who oppose it.

The evening service will begin at 8:30.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Durham, a pretty girl.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION CALLED

The following letter from Chairman J. R. Eanes should not be overlooked by the delegates whose names were published in our last issue. Stephenville is handy to us and every delegate in this convention should be present. And is it also urged that every person who can attend the convention from Comanche, go and show that we are interested in this matter and that we appreciate what our neighbor counties have done for our

candidates. The letter follows: Comanche, Texas, Aug. 12th, 1912.

The Democratic convention for the twelfth congressional district of Texas is hereby called to meet in Stephenville, Texas, on Saturday, August 24th, 1912, at two o'clock p. m. for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of section 114 Terrell election law.

J. R. Eanes, Chairman Dem. Ex. Committee.

12th Congressional District.

It would be well for you to see J. Eanes & Co. before placing that farm loan. This advice costs you nothing and will save you money if you'll take it.

Small Accounts
Invited

Capital Stock
\$100,000.00

Comanche National Bank

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Aside from any special kind of service your banker may render, responsibility is an absolute necessity.

For twenty-three years this bank has been serving the people of Comanche County, extending to them every assistance and accommodation in keeping with safe banking.

UNDER U. S. GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION

Howard Payne College

BROWNWOOD, TEXAS

Twenty-third Session Opens September 12th.

316 students enrolled last session. Curriculum correlated with Baylor University and affiliated with the State University and other leading colleges in the South. Co-Educational. Handsome new dormitory for girls, costing \$45,000.00. Courses given in the following departments: Literary, College and Preparatory, Business, Bible Pedagogy, Expression, Art, Music, Piano, Voice and Stringed Instruments. Faculty composed of specialists trained in best colleges, conservatories. Athletics in charge of a trained manager who is a member of the faculty. For Catalogue, Address JOHN S. HUMPHREYS, Pres. Brownwood

MRS. G. C. HARKINS OF GUSTINE PASSED AWAY

Died at her home Thursday August 1st. Mrs. G. C. Harkins, after an illness of some weeks.

Grace Porter was born in Mississippi, Dec. 24th 1869. When 12 years old the family moved to Texas and settled in Lamar county. She was married in 1891 to G. C. Harkins and four years later they moved to Comanche county where they have since resided.

Besides her husband she leaves six children, four girls and two boys, to mourn the loss of wife and mother.

For her the struggle and burden bearings of earth are ended, and we confidently trust that like one who awakes from a troubled dream she has awakened to see life's endless morning break and knows herself at home with God, and all the vast throng of loved ones, missed from earth, safe about her.

The last services were held Friday morning by her pastor, A. B. Jenkins. The body was laid to rest in Evergreen cemetery Friday at 11 o'clock by the Gustine Woodman Circle of which the deceased was a most beloved member.—Gustine Gazette.

The Mrs. Harkins mentioned above was one of the contestants for the range which was given away by the Chief last fall. We regret very much to hear of the death of this good woman. During our relations with her in the contest, we found her to be a good, kind, conscientious Christian woman, ever anxious and willing to do those things allotted to her, and was perfectly honest in her dealings with everybody. We join the relatives and many friends in their sorrows.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN

If you are bothered with eye troubles they will never get right without assistance.

All experience tends to show that if any change comes it will be for the worse.

It's a mistake for a person to choose his or her own glasses from a pile of ready made ones. There is hardly one chance in a hundred that they will be a fit. A person might fare better without any.

R. W. H. HAMILTON
OPTICIAN

The Progressive Republicans will hold a state convention in Arkansas today. It is announced that the convention will announce plans, and probably put on a state ticket.

SHE FED THE TRAMP NOW SHE GETS \$40,000

Petersburg, Ind., Aug.—Several years ago a tramp appeared in the kitchen in which Maggie Drain was working and asked for something to eat. The family in which she was employed as a servant protested, but she gave the man his breakfast and an hour later he returned with a paper which he handed to her, charging her to keep it. It proved to be a document giving the girl the property of Marshall McMurren at his death.

McMurren owned a farm in an adjoining county and when he died, a year ago, the document was presented and claim to his property made. The relatives of McMurren sought to break the will, but it has just been sustained by the court and Miss Drain will get about \$40,000.

Constipation is the starting point for many serious diseases. To be healthy keep the bowels active and regular. HERBINE will remove all accumulations in the bowels and put the system in prime condition. Price 50c. Sold by Paris Smith.

Howard B. Avers, a Texas University student of 1910, was found in a box car at Austin Saturday morning with one side of his face torn off and a shot gun with one empty shell laying close by. It is not known how nor why the occurrence. He is not expected to live.

Are Ever at War.

There are two things everlasting at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burrs, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25c at all Druggists.

J. H. Shelly, his wife and daughter were all three killed by lightning at their home near McKinney, last Thursday night.

Indian Killed on Track.

Near Rochell, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it's that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed by a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Florida, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and 1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

GERMANS EXPECTED TO FINANCE COTTON CROP

Announcement has been made by George Dole Wadley, President of the Southern States Cotton corporation, following an all day conference of directors from Texas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama and Georgia, that he would leave for Germany Wednesday to negotiate the financing of the cotton crop of the South up to \$300,000,000.

He said that a special representative of a big German firm of cotton factors and bankers had investigated the situation thoroughly and that as a result of the special emissary's report he had been requested to come to Germany at once. He would not announce the name of the firm or its exact location.

The directors of the Southern States Cotton corporation announced that when their project is financed 15-cent cotton will be guaranteed and the Southern cotton grower will double his gross receipts, the present billion-dollar crop will net \$2,000,000,000.

Organization has been perfected, it was announced today in hundreds of counties in the South. The corporation proposes to market the entire crop direct from the planter to the spinner.

Two hundred and ten residents of the little town of Puruandiro, Michoacan, Mexico were executed in June by the Jefe Politico. Their slaughter was the price exacted by the official for the sacking of the town. At least half the victims were boys and it is doubtful if more than a few were guilty.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. It's folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. only 50c at all Druggists.

A jubilee was held by the officers of Waco one night last week, and a sign was placed over the door of the jail, marked: "For Rent." The cause was that for the first time in years the jail was clear of all prisoners.

If you sit in a cool draft when you are heated and get a stiff neck or lame back, you will be looking for something that will ease the pain. Fix your mind on BAL-LARD'S SNOW LINIMENT and don't be talked out of it because it is the best pain relieving liniment you can get anywhere. Price 25c 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Paris Smith.

Business men and farmers in El Campo section are contemplating the erection of a canning factory to utilize the vast amount of farm truck heretofore shipped to outside markets. It is proposed to build the plant with local capital and about \$20,000 will be invested.

The \$2,500,000 bond election held in Houston the 3th carried by a large majority. The bonds were distributed as follows; drainage \$750,000; sewer system, \$500,000; high school, \$500,000; street paving, \$300,000; park, \$250,000 and bridges \$200,000.

Engineers are engaged in making surveys on the four proposed routes for the Beaumont-Port Arthur Interurban line and they will make a final report in about thirty days.

Angelina County has shipped about thirty-five cars of peaches, potatoes and tomatoes so far this season.

If your child is pale and sickly, ricks at the nose, starts in the sleep and grinds the teeth while sleeping, it is a sure sign of worms. A remedy for these parasites will be found in WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only clears out the worms, but it restores health and cheerfulness. Sold by Paris Smith.

FATHER Miss Helen Gladstone, who is the Sex, as William E. W. Was in His Day.

Miss Helen Gladstone, who is the youngest daughter of the famous statesman, has always been recognized by her friends as a decided chip of the old block. She came into the limelight recently by denouncing one of England's most cherished institutions, the bazar, and her words have been quoted from one end of the country to the other.

Miss Gladstone makes her home at Hawarden now, but until very lately she has lived at the Woman's University Settlement in Southwark and worked among the poor. She has a keen sense of humor and tells many funny stories of her experiences with the submerged tenth. Once she bought a set of teeth for a poor, toothless old dame and presented them to her. Some time afterward she visited the old lady and asked how she was getting on with her new teeth. "Famous," was the reply, "I'm taking great care of them. When I eat I takes them out and wraps them up in cotton wool."

Once Miss Gladstone had an offer of marriage from an old man who was an inmate of a common lodging house. "I shall be only too glad to do it," he said, "provided you can satisfy me that you have sufficient means."

Another joke Miss Gladstone tells upon herself is that in the course of her visiting she was asked by a box-om housewife how many children she had. Miss Gladstone replied that she was not married. "Well," was the candid reply, "it is time you were."

As a public speaker Miss Gladstone is the greatest sort of a success and frantic efforts have been made to persuade her to work for the suffrage, but so far they have been unavailing.

OWED SUCCESS TO LAZINESS

And If Truth Were Known, Many
Other Patents Have Had Much
the Same Origin.

An Indianapolis lawyer who knew the late Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, and formerly of Indianapolis, said the other day that Mr. Johnson really owed his success to "laziness."

"He made his money in the street car business," said this man, who, as a lawyer practicing here while Mr. Johnson was in charge of the local street car company a few years ago, knew him intimately. "His first street car connection was in Louisville, Ky. There he had the job of taking the nickels out of the cars on each trip. The cars had no conductors and the passengers were required to drop their nickels in a box. It was the boy Tom's job to take the nickels out at the end of each run."

"He concluded this was a good deal of trouble, so he invented a car-fare box with sliding traps in it so that the nickels could not be removed when once in and that would also register the number of fares. This made it possible to take the fares up twice a day in place of on every trip, and, more important a little later, it gave the young Johnson his start, for he patented the device and made enough money out of the patent to get a start in the street car business. He said he thought of the box because it was so much trouble to walk out into the street and empty the fare box every trip a car made, so his patent was born of laziness."—Indianapolis Star.

Gnat's Bite Causes Loss of Leg.

How dangerous the bite of an ordinary gnat may be under special circumstances even when the best medical assistance is at hand is shown by the case of the wife of one of the leading surgeons of Vienna. This lady was bitten on the ankle while taking tea on the terrace of her suburban villa a few days ago. Inflammation began on the next day, and despite local treatment increased so rapidly that one day later a surgical incision was made. This had to be repeated on the next day under chloroform. General blood poisoning had, however, set in, and a consultation of doctors finally decided that the only chance of saving the lady's life was to amputate the leg above the knee. The operation was performed six days after the bite, but the lady is still in considerable danger. It is supposed that the gnat must have been infected with some putrid matter.

City Vs. Country.

"I'm glad spring's coming, so I can live out in the country again," remarked a man on the car. "Now I'll get a chance to read the papers and magazines again and know what's going on in the world. I feel ashamed of myself for being as poorly informed as I am."

"But I should think you'd have less time than ever at home," suggested the other man. "You'll have to leave home earlier to get to your office in time."

"Yes, that's just it," said the first one. "I'll spend more time on the cars then. That's why the people who live at the end of the car line are usually better informed than those who live only half-way."—New York Times.

French People Eat Horse Flesh.

Horse flesh is rapidly becoming one of the staple foods of France, according to recent estimates of its consumption. In the last decade this consumption has increased from 11,000,000 to 30,000,000 pounds, while the number of cattle killed in 1910 was more than 60,000 less than in 1900.



If I had only saved my money

I could have excepted this offer and spent my remaining days in comfort. It is too late! too late!!

This man did not save his money, thinking a chance to use it would never come. When a splendid opportunity came he had no money and doomed himself to live in poverty for the rest of his life—blaming himself every remaining moment for his folly and drawn out misery.

You will one day have such an opportunity. Take heed, Start saving now. Come in and talk it over—today.

First National Bank

Capital \$50,000

Surplus \$50,000

WHEN you economize it isn't good business to advertise it by cutting your advertising.

"Real" Accident and Health Policy

No Conditions—No Restrictions
No IF's and AND's in this policy

Issued only by the

North American Accident Insurance Co

It Pays for Any Accident—Any Sickness.

See for information HUGH SHERRILL, Dist. Mgr.
Comanche, Texas.

The South's Greatest Newspaper

The Semi-Weekly Record

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you cannot well afford to be without, you must have a high-class general newspaper.

As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of every family. If you don't find something of interest in a particular issue—well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with The Chief, both papers one year for only \$1.75, or a 6-page wall map will be included for only 15c extra.

Accept this remarkable offer today.

Yours truly,

THE RECORD COMPANY.



Another Glass Please

No urging needed—you don't have to embarrass your guest by much urging to have "just one more glass" when you serve ice tea made with

White Swan TEA

sip is an invitation to take another—every glass an inspiration glass please." It's got a flavor all its own—simply delicious.

Grocers Everywhere

sell White Swan Tea—four sizes in air-tight tins—10c, 25c, 40c and 75c. Should your grocer be one of the few who don't carry it write us for

A "Large Enough" Sample

so that you may learn all about White Swan Tea by the test of taste; we will, on receipt of your grocer's name and address and ten cents in stamps to pay packing and postage, send you a plenty large enough sample package for you to try it several times.

Waples-Platter Grocer Co.

Dallas
Denison
Ft. Worth



DICKENS' METHOD OF LABOR

Great Novelist Evolved Plots as He Walked, According to Testimony of Old Friend.

Marcus Stone, the veteran painter whose old-fashioned young men and maidens meeting or parting in old-fashioned gardens have for so many years delighted the British public, celebrated his 72nd birthday last week. He has been giving some of his reminiscences.

Every Christmas and every summer for 20 years Marcus Stone used to visit Charles Dickens at his various homes, especially at Gad's Hill, near Rochester.

"Dickens," says Stone, "was one of the greatest and kindest men I ever met. He was imbued with the true Christian spirit. What particularly struck me at Gad's Hill was the atmosphere of calm and comfort one felt at once on entering the house."

"At 3 o'clock every afternoon we used to have a 20-mile walk in the country round. Dickens spoke but little while walking, and this after a time led me to discover the secret of his amazing industry. He sat only for a few hours at his desk, and I always wondered how he could be so prolific an author."

"Well, owing to his taciturnity in our country walks I began to suspect that it was then he evolved most of the plots of his novels. His brain was active all the time and the task of reproducing on paper the things he imagined and thought about became more or less a mechanical process."

NOT LIKELY TO SPOIL SCENE

Actor Willing to Guarantee He Would Make Decent Corpse as the Dead Julius Caesar.

Speculation is rife along the New York Rialto as to whether or not in William Faversham's production of "Julius Caesar" Fuller Melliish, who has been cast for the part of Caesar, will actually appear in the oration scene. This is because of a quip about the retort of Sir Herbert Tree, which has just found its way across the Atlantic.

Tree is quite a stickler for detail, and although it is generally customary for the dead Caesar to be represented in the oration scene by a dummy, Tree, in his recent revival of the Roman drama, insisted that the actor cast for Caesar should actually appear upon the bier.

The Caesar of the play demurred, averring that he was subject to colds and that the drafts upon the stage might cause him to sneeze, thus spoiling the effect of the scene, to which Tree quickly and dryly retorted, "Never mind; in that case you'd be playing 'Julius Cnaesar.'"

To Mr. Faversham's solicitous inquiries Mr. Melliish has hastened to reply that he rarely sneezes, so the stage director can feel assured of a free rein.

Earning College Expenses.

Miss Florence McArdle, a senior at Boston university, is in charge of the girls' department of the students' employment bureau. This year about one hundred women students have been supplied with work. Boston university was one of the first colleges to realize the value of an employment bureau for its students.

Miss McArdle says that one of the best ways for girls to work their way through college is to get into a family where in return for performing certain household duties they get room, board, laundry and car fares. Never before have so many girls been working their way by this method as this year, and the supply was not equal to the demand. Miss McArdle is working her way through college and in return for a specified number of hours at the bureau gets her tuition free. Before taking up this work she had tutored, done office work and many other things to support herself while getting education.

Vermont's Failure.

"The inefficient are necessarily the disobliging," said A. Munsey, apropos of a political leader who had failed. "A middle-aged failure got a summer job in a Vermont general store last month. A boy came in one morning and asked him for half a pound of melted maple sugar, the famous Vermont dainty, at the same time laying a pot on the counter."

"The inefficient failure, without weighing the pot first, ladled a lot of the sticky syrup into it, then, of course, when he set the pot on the scales, it went down with a bang. Finally he ladled out all he could—but, again, bang went the scales."

"Then the man returned the boy the pot and said: 'Go back home and tell your ma, sonny, we can't make a half-pound of maple sugar.'"

Gift of Dages to Native Land.

Americans of Danish descent have purchased a tract of 300 acres of typical and virgin Danish heather landscape in the province of Jutland and have presented it to the Danish nation as a memorial of their love and good will. The park is to be known as "the Danish-American Park," and the only proviso in the deed is that on each Fourth of July the stars and stripes are to be hoisted over the park and the park turned over to Americans. The late King Frederick VIII had signified his intention of personally accepting the park on behalf of his people, but that duty will now devolve upon some representative of the royal government.

TO BE SUPERIOR TO CHANCE

Man of Necessity Is Made of Right Material When He Can Rise Above Depression.

Some people are thrown off their balance the moment anything goes wrong with them. They do not seem to have the ability to overcome impediments and to do their work in spite of annoyance.

Anybody can work when everything goes smoothly, when there is nothing to trouble him; but a man must be made of the right kind of stuff who can rise above the things which annoy, harass and handicap the weak, and do his work in spite of them. Indeed, this is the test of greatness.

As a matter of fact, the greatest achievements in all time have been accomplished by men and women who have been handicapped, annoyed, persecuted, misunderstood, criticised. But they have been great enough to rise above all these things and to do their work in spite of them.

A tremendous power permeates the life and solidifies character from holding perpetually the life-thought, the truth-thought, the cheerful-thought and the secret takes hold of the very fundamental principles of the universe, gets down to the verity of things, excludes all kinds of errors and lives in reality itself. A sense of security, of power, of calmness and of repose comes in the life that is conscious of being enveloped in the very center of truth and reality which can never come to those who live on the surface of things.

Try to visualize the condition of health, happiness and plenty which you long to be yours. The actor does not think that he will sometimes become the character he impersonates, but he assumes that he is the character now; he makes himself feel that he is the character. He actually imagines that he is living the life of the character.

LEFT MRS. SMITH THINKING

Boarder's Remark May, or It May Not, Have Been Meant as a Slur on Furnished Beverage.

"I have been reading a very interesting article on coffee," said Mrs. Small, as Mr. Hunker passed up his cup for refilling.

"Being about a beverage, the article couldn't be dry," observed Mr. Hunker, playfully, and then added: "Three lumps of sugar, please."

Something like a frown passed over the landlady's face at her boarder's remark, but she continued:

"The article was one which deserves a large circulation, I think, for the good of the race. It was on the injurious effects of coffee drinking. The author said that we were becoming a nation of coffee toppers. The pernicious effects of too much coffee drinking he set forth in an exceedingly strong light. Among the serious results likely to follow he enumerated a sallow skin, shattered nerves, a weakening of the eyesight, loss of will power, and in some cases he thought consumption might be traced to the inordinate use of the beverage. The author said that appalling statistics could be produced of the ravages of the coffee-drinking habit among the American people."

"It was coffee he was talking about, was it?" asked Mr. Hunker, as he rose to go.

"It was, Mr. Hunker."

"Then I don't think we need worry ourselves."

Billiards in the Country.

Willie Hoppe, the billiard player, was discussing in New York the question of summer vacations.

"I like summer vacations," he said, "in the heart of the country. The only trouble with the heart of the country is that you can't get a good game of billiards there."

"Maybe you've heard about the two chaps, summering at Sunapee, who complained that they couldn't tell the two white balls apart, as neither of them had a spot. But the proprietor explained to them that it would be easy, after a little practice, to distinguish the balls by their shape."

"Another chap up at Sunapee asked for a game of billiards, and when the balls were brought, gave a loud, bitter laugh of disgust."

"Look here," he said, "it's balls I asked for—not dice."—New York Tribune.

Man's Narrow Escape.

Two young girls, aged respectively, eleven and twelve, entered a butcher's shop in Edinburgh, Scotland, the other day, and during the brief absence of the proprietor abstracted the sum of 14s 6d from the till. On the butcher's return, one of the girls gave her order. On going to the till the man discovered his loss. The girls then unflinchingly described a man who, they said, had come out of the shop as they entered it. The same evening in the police station a man was identified by the girls. He was astounded at their story, but as no money was found on him he was liberated. The girls subsequently admitted the theft, and were put under probation for 12 months.

Why He Chose It.

"Do I understand that your son wants to be a doctor?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

"He wanted to follow a profession that would furnish him with a good excuse for staying out late nights, I think."

WILD MAN CAUGHT CLOSE TO ROCKPORT

An unidentified man, evidently a foreigner was captured Wednesday in the bluejacks near Rockport and was taken to that city and placed in jail by Deputy Sheriff Edmunds, R. E. Hardy and son. He was discovered several weeks ago roaming about but would quickly disappear when spoken to. Although no depredations were committed, some alarm was felt over his strange behavior and it was thought best for the safety of isolated women and children to place him in custody. He fought savagely when surrounded, but seemed glad to receive the food offered him, as he had been living on raw vegetables and fish or crabs caught in the bay.

When asked his name he replied, "Indian America," or "America Indiana" and that he was 52 years old. There are no marks on his nearly worn-out clothing that would give a clue to his identity and his memory is too uncertain to be relied upon. He is of medium build, weighs about 140 pounds, has heavy whiskers and the general appearance of a sailor, possibly Russian or Austrain. He has dark complexion and dark brown eyes.

In answer to questions, he says he came with his mother fifty years ago, that she has gone up about twenty-five feet in the sun. That he came a million years ago on a railroad under the sea. He claims to see it now. That he built the land, planted seed and lived on the fruit. On a scrap of envelope he wrote his name, showing some degree of intelligence.

Sheriff H. T. Bailey had the picture of the man made with the hope that it might be recognized by his friends. The man was averse to the idea of the picture, fearing it would turn his head white. He takes the greatest care of it. In fact the distinguishing feature in his cash is his cleanliness in spite of long exposure. If not soon claimed by friends the stranger will be tried on a lunacy writ.—Dublin Progress

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all Dealers.

Harris county with 30,655 scholars; will get \$209,986.75 to their school fund.

Some young men give as their reason for not returning to the farm that the city is so far away. You can reduce the distance by improving the public highway.

Pale Faces

Pale-faced, weak, and shaky women—who suffer every day with womanly weakness—need the help of a gentle tonic, with a building action on the womanly system. If you are weak—you need Cardui, the woman's tonic, because Cardui will act directly on the cause of your trouble. Cardui has a record of more than 50 years of success. It must be good.

E 60
Take **CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Effie Graham, of Willard, Ky., says: "I was so weak I could hardly go. I suffered, nearly every month, for 3 years. When I began to take Cardui, my back hurt awfully. I only weighed 99 pounds. Not long after, I weighed 115. Now, I do all my work, and am in good health." Begin taking Cardui, today.

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hotel of not
the business

The Southwest Texas Journal is the name of a new publication devoted to the retail interests of the entire southwest. The journal made its first appearance the first of August. It will be published in Ft. Worth.

One of the most common ailments that all hardworking people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by All dealers.

LOST: Gold handle umbrella. Finder please return to Miss Minnie Anthony at W. H. Rowland's store.

Receipts from the Dallas Post-office for the month of July show an increase over the corresponding month last year of more than 15 per cent. The receipts for July 1912 were \$68,737, as compared with \$59,812 for July 1911.

In every home where there is a baby there should also be a bottle of McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It may be needed at any time to correct sour stomach, wind colic, diarrhoea or summer complaint. It is a wholesome remedy, contains no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by Paris Smith.

The knock of opportunity is sometimes unheard because of the turmoil and strife within. Let peace prevail.

OUT THIS AD.

and Warts

without pain or danger, no matter how above the surface of the skin. And no trace or scar will be left, where ed. Molesoff is applied directly to entirely disappears in about six days, the skin smooth and natural.

We all know, together with much contained in an attractive booklet, free upon request.

one dollar bottles. Orders are apt of price and mailed in a plain erections, and contains enough ordinary Moles or Warts. We sell antee, if it fails to remove your ntly refund you your dollar.

IDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY, PENNSACOLA, FLA.

HAVE YOU TRIED PAXTINE

The Great Toilet Germicide?

You don't have to pay 50c or \$1.00 a pint for listerian antiseptics or peroxide. You can make 16 pints of a more cleansing, germicidal, healing and deodorizing antiseptic solution with one 25c box of Paxtine—a soluble antiseptic powder, obtainable at any drug store.

Paxtine destroys germs that cause disease, decay and odors,—that is why it is the best mouth wash and gargle, and why it purifies the breath, cleanses and preserves the teeth better than ordinary dentifrices, and in sponge bathing it completely eradicates perspiration and other disagreeable body odors. Every dainty woman appreciates this and its many other toilet and hygienic uses.

Paxtine is splendid for sore throat, inflamed eyes and to purify mouth and breath after smoking. You can get Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic at any drug store, price 25c and 50c, or by mail postpaid from The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass., who will send you a free sample if you would like to try it before buying.

The Young Men's Business League of Sherman is negotiating with a manufacturer of cotton goods to establish a factory in that locality. The enterprise will employ in the neighborhood of 500 persons and will operate 15,000 spindles.

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

A large stock deal was consummated at Ballinger recently with the sale of seventy-two head of mules for a consideration of \$8,257, an average price of \$115 per head.

To rest is to grow rusty. Lift a hand towards the future prosperity of your city.

Investors generally buy land in a growing community or at least in a locality that shows promise of advancement.

Sallow complexion comes from bilious impurities in the blood and the fault lies with the liver and bowels;—they are torpid. The medicine that gives results in such cases is HERBINE. It is a fine liver stimulant and bowel regulator. Price 50c. Sold by Paris Smith.

THE CHIEF

Entered at the postoffice at Comanche, Texas, as matter of the second class.

J. Cunningham.....Editor
Cash.....Foreman

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.

We have more paramount issues in Texas than there are brands of breakfast food, but it is gratifying to note that most of the personal platforms carry with them a demand for the development of the State's resource and many suggested platforms display a much keener perception of constructive work than has appeared in the public prints of Texas in recent years.

In order to afford proper classification for many of the "isms" that promenade our political thoroughfares, an economic writer has re-classified our branches of government into Executive, Constructive and Destructive and while many proposed Texas planks would fall in the latter department, an increasing percentage of expressions stand for progress.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A well told story is a welcome sunbeam in a sick room. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in the world, learn to keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pain and aches under a pleasant smile. No one cares whether you have the earache, headache, or both. Don't cry. Fears do well enough in novels, but are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. A good humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic is not wanted anywhere and is a nuisance as well. Above all give pleasure. You will pass through this world but once. Any good thing therefore that you can show to any human being you had better do now; do not defer or neglect it for you will not pass this way again.—Temple Mirror.

Both the prohibitionists and antis claim a victory in the July primaries. The antis base their claims upon the re-election of Colquitt, while the prohibitionists point to the others who were elected upon the State ticket, who are recognized as strong prohibitionists. To the man who is waiting to see official preference rise above partisan politics, neither side has anything to crow over. The result shows that the people of Texas will not be governed in the selection of their public men upon the basis of whether or not they are prohibitionists or anti-prohibitionists. This is a dangerous practice to pursue and The Mirror does not care to advocate any such public policy. We have our views upon all questions that come up for consideration, yet, when it comes to selecting public officials we want to be guided by our opinion as to the best man for the job, from the standpoint of ability and integrity, rather than whether or not he is a prohibitionist. We are not willing to open the way so clearly for the demagogue and hobby rider. If the people of Texas want another prohibition election, well and good, but let's fight it out along this issue and not allow it to come into every election from constable to governor.—McGregor Mirror.

There is forty acres of land at Creamer on the Cotton Belt R. R. six miles East from Comanche. This land will grow truck, fruit grain and cotton. It has living water and room for half dozen Jersey cows, and if you had it you could raise chickens and turkeys till your neighbors could not eat and send them to

MADE UP OF MIXED RACES

Similarity Between French and American Nations Is Accounted For in That Way.

A notable French visitor speaks with surprise of the many points of similarity between the French people and the Americans.

He is merely making the obverse of a discovery which has puzzled many thousands of American travelers. The French and American peoples, with all their manifest differences, are oddly like each other in many ways.

Perhaps the explanation lies in the fact that both peoples are compounded of many and distinct races, fused together in a single nationality.

The mixture of races which has gone on in America is known to all. But an American is prone to forget that a similar mixture has been in progress for a much longer time in France.

Three great races, Teutonic, Celtic and Latin, are represented today in the population of France.

Twenty nationalities have fused to make the French nationality. A dozen tribes of Gauls, the Romans, Franks, Burgundians, Normans, and others literally too numerous to mention, have been mixed and melted together to form France.

Similar mixtures produce similar results. That would appear to be the formula for the resemblances between France and America.

PRESUMABLY HARD TO FIND

If Actions Go for Anything, Young Man Is Still Looking for That Envelope.

This happened in a crowded subway express train the other night.

An old man boarded the train at the Fourteenth street station and clung to a strap in front of a young woman who was seated. As none of the men showed a disposition to let the old man sit down, the young woman arose and offered her seat to him.

Before he could sit down a younger man slid into the vacant seat. The young woman was confused, but only for a minute. She leaned down slightly and said to the man in the seat:

"You dropped an envelope on the platform, sir."

The man jumped up and elbowed his way to the platform. Half a minute's search failed to reveal the supposed envelope. The man returned to where the young woman was standing and said:

"Say, lady, where is that envelope. I can't find it out there?"

"That envelope," replied the young woman, "is in the same place your manners are."

The young man understood and faded from view. The old man got the seat, while the people in the vicinity looked, listened and laughed.—New York Times.

German Cures.

In Germany one finds all kinds of cures. Every enterprising town has one. Often the cure house is the finest public building in the city. A German talks of going to his cure as an American of going to his vacation. There are milk cures and mud cures, wind cures and water cures, mountain cures and surf cures; but my choice is the forest cure.

Not only does it best please my personal taste but I notice that it gets the most serious cases—those where radical and heroic cures are needed. First of all there are the tuberculosis patients strewn about on their cots under the pungent shades of the Black Forest as about Dr. Trudeau's camp in the Adirondacks.

Then there are the devotees of indigestion and the nervous wrecks, bilious, alcoholic and society wrecks, drug fiends, bridge fiends and everybody; that is everybody who can spend the time and money to come hither for the forest cure. Naturally in Germany, as in America, folks who have to work and support families cannot afford to be cured. They can't even afford the disease in the first place.—Woman's Home Companion.

Annoying Honesty.

Having vouched for the honesty of the woman who wished a situation as scrubwoman, the good-natured man was subjected to a severe examination by the superintendent of the building.

"There are degrees of honesty," said the superintendent. "How honest is she?"

The good-natured man reflected. "Well," he said, "I'll tell you. She is so honest that if you throw anything that looks to be worth a copper into the waste paper basket you have to tag it 'Destroy this' or she will fish it out and put it back on your desk night after night, no matter how badly you want to get rid of it. I don't know that I can say anything more."

"Nothing more is necessary," said the superintendent, and he hired the woman at once.

Song Bird as "A Noisy Animal."

William Smith of Upper Holloway was summoned to the North London police court a few days ago for "keeping a noisy animal" to the annoyance of his neighbors.

It appears that Smith owns an ill-regulated thrush which starts singing every morning at 3:30 o'clock. Smith weakly pleaded that it was a lovely songster with a nice mellow note.

In order to escape inflexible English law he had to bottle it

Farms For Sale.

160 acres, good stock farm, 60 in cultivation 100 acres in grass and timber, all fenced. Fine well of water and 8 ft. wind mill, large surface tank that has never been dry, located 6 1/2 miles south of Comanche. Price \$2600, 1/3 Cash or first class trade, good terms on balance.

100 acres farm, 80 acres in cultivation, 50 of the cultivated land in a fine Johnson grass meadow (pays better than cotton) balance 30 acres open for cotton and corn or other crops, all good land. Average improvements, good well, hay shed and barn, some fine pecan trees and plenty of timber for wood, located 1 1/2 miles from Creamer switch on the Cotton Belt R. R.

115 acres, fine sandy land farm, 65 in cultivation, balance fine timber and grass, no blow sand, good new four room house with porch, average out improvements, located 8 1/2 miles north of Comanche. 1 mile from good gin and 1/2 mile of good school, a fine farm home for some one. \$30 per acre if sold soon, 1/3 cash or good trade and balance on long time.

If you are interested in the above see Sam Todd at Neely Harris Cunningham Co.

If you want to trade your farm for South Plains land, we have ten sections as good as there is there, and in the shallow water belt, that we could be induced to part with; provided the farm offered in exchange was first class and unincumbered. If not pass it up, we are busy. Our land is patented and unincumbered.

J. R. Eanes & Co.



Dr. H. FOSTER

The Well-Known Foot Doctor of Houston

Guarantees to Cure Feet of All Kinds

Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails and Chronic Diseases of the Feet

Without a Knife

AT HARVEY HOUSE

Consultation and Advice Free

He offers consultation and advice to everybody and will make no charge if he fails to cure any of the diseases he is called upon to treat. Those who need him had better see him immediately.

Dr. Foster has permanent offices in Houston for the past eight years and he IS NOT one of the TRAVELING CORN DOCTORS.

He is recommended by the following people of Houston To Whom it May Concern:— This is to state that Dr. H. Foster, Chiropodist, has practiced in Houston for the past eight years and it gives me pleasure to state that he is proficient in everything pertaining to the feet. I knew Dr. Foster 7 or 8 years before he came to Houston. Anyone desiring his services, I am sure, would be pleased with his work.

Yours very truly,

T. W. House,

To Whom it May Concern:— This is to state that I have employed Dr. H. Foster as a Chiropodist and found his service efficient and satisfactory. Respectively, Presley K. Ewing, T. W. Ford, Jas. A. Baker, John Lovejoy, J. P. Carter, Dr. A. Marable, Dr. Spearman, W. D. Cleve-

AMERICAN BEAUTY FLOUR

Represents Over Fifty Years Experience in Milling
For the Highest Class Family Trade

Every sack guaranteed to give satisfaction to the most Exacting.



Do You Like Home Made Light Bread

If you do try American Beauty and you will never use any other flour.

FIRST PRIZE

American Beauty has taken First Prize at every Fair and Competition Baking Contest where it has been entered.

its Reasonable in Price

M. Coleman Grocer

North Side Square

Ring 139

Comanche

Card of Thanks

With kindest feelings toward my opponents, and with hearty appreciations of the kindness of the voters, I wish to thank you all. I thank my opponents for the kind and courteous manner in which they conducted themselves during the campaign, and I thank the voters for giving me the place. I shall use every effort to make you a good tax collector if chosen at the general election in November.

Yours to command,
J. FRANK PALMER.

Lots of towns are side tracked by capital because of the indifference of the citizens.

Reports from different portions of Texas indicate that the fall real estate business will be good.

LOST—Silver heart stick pin. Finder please leave at this office.

Card of Thanks

With heavy hearts, we feel incompetent to express our hearty appreciation for the many kind acts of helpfulness extended to us by our many friends during the illness and death of our dear wife and sister. May the blessings of Him who knoweth best abide with you all. When in your sorrows, our services are at your command.

J. P. Delaney and Mrs. M. Atwood.

Business men and farmers in El Campo section are contemplating the erection of a canning factory to utilize the vast amount of farm truck heretofore shipped to outside markets. It is proposed to build the plant with local capital and about \$20,000 will be invested.

The \$2,500,000 bond election held in Houston the 3th carried by a large majority. The bonds were distributed as follows: drainage \$750,000; sewer system, \$500,000;

Regular Price

—AT—

The 5 and 10 Cent Store

Can you beat

Lanterns.....
Colgate talcum powder.....
8 oz. bottle peroxide.....
Colgate barber soap.....
Men's and ladies' undervests.....
Men's socks.....
Ladies' Hose.....
6 white plates, 7 in.....
6 white cups and saucers.....
2 packages shoe nails.....
2 mouse traps.....
2 tin cups.....
2 tin pie plates.....
1 glass water set.....
1 broom.....

Many other goods not mentioned

Call and see us and we will

WATCH OUR WINDMILL
SPECIAL SALE

The 5 and 10 Cent Store

R. EASTLAND

South side square

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. Coker is visiting relative in Rochester.

They and family spent in Galveston.

made a business trip to this week.

was a pleasant visit to Chief this week.

on Fielder was a business to Waco this week.

llman of Jones county is week prospecting.

Mrs. H. O. Albin have their home at Rock-

ck was here from Bal- week on a business

ley attended the W.O. ment at Galveston this

Mellhenny of Iredell friend, Mrs. E. J.

Steele and children uncle, Jasper Creamer

cellor and son Earl callers from Archer

Hardin of Hasse cousin, Mrs. Quinn

Mrs. F. E. Adams are son, Grady, and Anna.

erson has returned to a visit to his old here.

me and Myrna Welch their brother, E. week.

Chilton has returned visit and busi-

ms of Hamilton visi- ter, Mrs. S. L. Wil-

is week.

son of Brownwood visit her parent, Mr. Farmer.

Whitehead of Waco old school mate, of Proctor.

ison of Duster was meeting of the this week.

Reese visited her Mrs. Hubert in this week.

Porter left Wednes- this, Tenn. to visit Monsarrat.

arnett of Hico is ing at Creamer, be- Saturday night.

aulden has return- after a short visit s. J. P. Burks.

has spent the past buying goods for New Racket Store.

Armstrong visited Mrs. Nance and Dallas this week.

Barron has re- come at Dublin af- sit to her friend, an.

s returned to her this week after a sister, Mrs. John

Mrs. C. J. Hooks, her daughter Miss Mozeal and son Doyle have returned to Morgan after a visit to her cousin, Mrs. J. F. Lane.

A. Falkner and J. M. Grigsby have returned from a few days visit to Mineral Wells. They state that good rains have fallen over most of the country they passed through.

Mrs. D. F. Wilder returned to her home at Brownwood after a visit to the family of her brother, Will Wilder.

Mrs. Dosia Dallard of Gainsville, Mrs. Laura Fox of Shawnee, Okla. and Mrs. Little Jones of Whitesboro are visiting their sister, Mrs. T. A. Cunningham of Newburg.

Mrs. Beatrice Grace of Waco has been visiting her friend, Mrs. Jim Lacy. She is now visiting her mother, Mrs. Whitehead, at Blanket.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. P. McCullough of Hamilton visited his brother, G. W. McCullough the past week.

V. H. Thodberg, H. Burks, J. E. Deeley, E. W. Harris, Oscar Calawa, of Comanche, Dr. Westbrook of Sipe Springs, A. L. McDaniel of Gap and B. M. Ayers of DeLeon represented Comanche county at the State Convention this week.

E. Greer, John Campbell, J. D. Bonner and Burton Hooker spent a few days on the Colorado the past week.

Mrs. W. D. Wade of Temple who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. H. Durham here, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Gilmore, at Brownwood.

Mrs. A. M. Buck, accompanied by her daughter, Katherine, has gone to Sipe Springs to visit another daughter, Mrs. W. A. Smith.

Arman Wetzel and Jack Roach are home from Bastrop where they have been with the ball team of that place.

Miss. S. L. Ford of Hico and Mrs. L. E. Vanmeter of Avondale have returned to their homes after a short visit to their brother Mr. Auvenshine.

Rev. B. F. Alsop was called to Gustine this week on account of the illness of his mother at that place.

Misses Lela and Lola Barron of Brookhaven, Miss. are visiting their cousins, E. J. Davis and wife.

County Supt. W. D. Jenkins made a business trip to Brownwood this week to confer with Supt. Gray of Brown county regarding some transfers.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Moore of Dallas are visiting his mother, Mrs. T. O. Moore. Their niece, Mary Godbold, accompanied them.

Mrs. Sallie Halcomb who has been visiting her uncle F. H. Halcomb, and sisters, Mrs. Quinn and Mrs. Jones, has returned to her home at Midland.

WANTED: Work in some home, have had several years experience. If you need me, should be pleased to have you write, see or phone me at the residence of Joe Miller. Phone 64.

Mrs. Iola Lindley.

IMPARTING FRAGRANCE TO TEA

Species of Jasmine Flower Used by the Chinese to Give Beverage the Desired Aroma.

It is estimated that the Chinese consume annually five pounds of tea for each member of the population. It grows in small patches around the homesteads, plantations being practically unknown. The leaves are picked by members of the family and dried in the sun, being subsequently handed over to the middlemen, who subject them to the process of firing. In the case of green tea the leaves are roasted almost immediately after they are gathered, and dried off quickly after being rolled into balls by hand and squeezed. There are usually three pickings—early in April, when the leaves are covered with a whitish down (a limited output known as pekoe); toward the middle of May and again in August. Brick tea is made by pressing the damp tea in a mold in the form of a brick, 8 to 12 inches long and about one inch thick. The fragrance of all scented tea is not natural, but imparted by firing the leaf with a sort of jasmine flower, called by the Chinese "mok-lee." In inferior teas the scenting flower is strewn over the top of the tea when packed and removed after a day or two. Flowery pekoes are white, velvety tipped teas with no fragrance and are unfermented.

UNDER OBLIGATION TO NONE

Columbia Has Many Students Who Owe Their Education to Their Own Efforts.

One man in three meets at least a part of his expenses by his own earnings at Columbia. Beside the obvious occupations, like tutoring, stenography, newspaper, library, gymnasium, religious and social work of various kinds, there is a man who makes his living dressing windows; another who practices osteopathy, another man who divides his time between college work and the management of a theatrical star; a teacher in the Ferrer school, a taxidermist, an expert in color photography, a vaudeville performer, a hospital orderly, a Pullman porter, a printer, technical assistants from three of the great city laboratories, a professional baseball player and a tree doctor.

One of the most popular undergraduates started life as a newsboy. Last winter a sophomore of eighteen was tempted away from the college by the offer of a \$2,000 position in a publishing house, where he had worked before coming to Columbia. One student spends his summers upon a Central American plantation; another adds not only to his own income but to the reputation of the university by contributions to the most dignified of American reviews.—Columbia Monthly.

Premature Burial.

M. Tholnot, professor of forensic medicine to the Paris Academie de Medicine, has been lecturing upon premature burial, an accident the fear of which is, perhaps, not so prevalent as it was in the days of Edgar Poe. He gave an interesting description of the many inventions devised for the avoidance of this, including the insertion of a breathing tube in the mouth of the corpse, which is brought through the lid of the coffin and projected from the grave. But he declared that no precaution was so satisfactory as that of delaying the burial until the signs of putrefaction are apparent. The provisions of the code Napoleon, which ordain that no burial shall take place until twenty-four hours after death and inspection by the medical authority of the district, are, he said, entirely adequate on this point, and if they are carried out to the full, no one need have any fear of being buried alive.

Homesickness Spoils Photographs.

Aunt Maria thought, and so did her relatives in the big city, that the photographer was unpardonably discourteous. For three successive days he refused to take Aunt Maria's photograph. On the fourth day he told why.

"In justice to her," he said, "I do not want to take her pictures now. She is too homesick. Most out-of-town people want to be photographed while in the city. If they are longing for home I put them off with one excuse or another until the homesickness wears off.

"If you want your aunt's pictures to turn out well, just hunt up some one from her home town who happens to be visiting here at present and bring him here so she will meet him unexpectedly. The meeting will put sparkle and animation into her face, and neither she nor I will be disappointed with the photographs."

Finding the Drowned.

Occasionally one reads that, when human bodies are thought to be in rivers and cannot be found, "a loaf of bread has been floated down the stream." But very few people have the least idea what connection there is between bread and the finding of bodies. When the river has been dragged without result, a loaf of bread is cut in two, a place hollowed out in the middle, and a quantity of quicksilver inserted. The two halves of the loaf are then fastened together again, and the bread is thrown into the water in the place where the body is supposed to be. Without fail the loaf floats along until it reaches the vicinity of the body, and then revolves

FOUND RIGHT MAN AT ONCE

Seedy and Unlikely Looking Individual Knew All About City's Street Railway Troubles.

A man once came to Newton D. Baker, mayor of Cleveland, and said: "My town is going to have a street railway fight. I want to know all about Cleveland's."

"I shall be only too glad to tell you all I know," said Mr. Baker, "but unfortunately I have appointments until one o'clock. Will you come back?"

"How can I most profitably put in the two hours here until that time?" asked the stranger.

The answer was: "Go out on the public square, sit down by the most unlikely man you can find—the one who looks most as if he didn't know the difference between a franchise and a double track. Ask that man to tell you about Cleveland's street railway fight, and when you come back I will tell you whatever you haven't been able to learn from him."

The man came back at the end of two hours. "I needn't keep my appointment here," he said. "I found an old chap whose feet were out of his shoes, whose elbows were out of his shirt sleeves, and who looked as if he had just sobered up for the first time in a month—in short, I found the unluckiest looking individual at large. I put one question to him and he started right in at the beginning and filled in all the details and brought me down to date. There's nothing for you to tell me, unless you know what's going to happen. He hasn't been let in on that."—The Survey.

ROUGH MANNERS OF THE PAST

Drinking Trick in Which English Monarch Figured—The First Fingergless Gloves.

Drinking tricks figured in diplomacy in the time of Henry VIII. Mrs. Henry Cust quotes the king's challenge to Hubertus, the representative of the Palsgrave Frederick. He sent for two huge goblets, filled with wine and beer respectively, and gave the envoy his choice for a "drinking out" test. In vain Hubertus pleaded that his master had actually instituted a company of the Golden Ring to put down such contests, any member who broke the prohibition to lose his ring and give \$1 to the poor. Henry, anxious to prove that the Englishman was the better man, promised to find the forfeits himself and drank his beer at a draft, while it took the German four gulps to account for the wine.

How early did mankind think of the convenience of the fingerless glove? Little was said of gloves in ancient times, but in most cases it is obvious that they had fingers. Those worn by the secretary of the younger Pliny, used when he visited Vesuvius, so that he might keep on jotting down notes in spite of the cold, must have been fingered, no less than those of the glutton in Athenaeus, who wore gloves at table so that he might handle the meat while hot and get in advance of his bare handed fellow diners.

A Vivid Picture.

Of all "aptitudes," the mechanical is least likely to manifest itself in a feminine brain. The young woman whose visit to a locomotive works is described in Young's Magazine, was doubtless interested in what she saw, but her account of the processes observed leaves the reader to doubt her entire understanding of them.

"You pour," she told a friend, "a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace, and then you turn the red-hot stream into a hole in the sand, and everybody yells and shouts.

"Then you pour it out, let it cool and pound it, and then you put in it a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together, and paint it, and put steam in it, and it goes splendidly, and they take it to a drafting-room and make a blue-print of it.

"But one thing I forgot—They have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one gets outside, and they pound frightfully, and then they tie it to the other thing, and you ought to see it go!"—Youth's Companion.

Thoughtful John Chinaman.

"The virtues of a Chinese laundryman never have been half told," said the woman. "Not of my laundryman, anyhow. He is such a motherly old soul. The other day he brought my handkerchiefs home folded in two different ways, some squared, some cat-cornered."

"Why the different styles in ironing?" I asked.

"John pointed to the stack of cat-cornered handkerchiefs. 'These holey,' he said. Then to the square pile, 'These good. In big hully, not gettee mix and go out with holey hankcheef.' 'Kind old John. His idea was all right, but doesn't keep me from getting mixed, for I can never remember which shape means holey and which means whole, so I am likely to disgrace myself with a holey handkerchief after all."

Tested.

"Eighty dollars for a set of tires is pretty stiff," said Jipson. "Haven't you got anything cheaper?"

"Sure," said the affable salesman. "I have a set here you can have for ten dollars."

"Ten, eh?" said Jipson. That's good and cheap. How about 'em—are they good for anything? Ever had 'em tested?"

"I should say so," said the salesman. "They've traveled over 30,000

OUR NEW OPTICAL INSTRUMENT THE MEDIAOMETER



This Instrument is without question the most scientific most practical refracting instrument on the market today. It quickly and accurately detects and diagnosis all errors of refraction.

The principle employed is what is known as the "Fogging System" which is acknowledged to be the most practical and Successful method in use at the present time.

When your eyes give you trouble all we ask is a trial.

H. L. ARDIS
JEWELER.
At Reese's Drug Store West Side Square.

IT'S THIS WAY—You ought

to own a home, and we are willing to help you own one. We have an even dozen farms in Comanche county that we want to sell. Our price is right and our terms easy. These farms run from 40 acres to 200 acres to the farm. Some of them are black and some of them are sandy. We will take good young horses or mules as a cash payment on some of them, and will take good notes as a cash payment on any of them. If you want to buy come and see us. If your neighbor wants to buy tell him about this. It would be worth something to him.

J. R. Eanes & Co.
Farms for Sale
80 acres, 65 in cultivation. Good well, house and barn, 5 miles north of Comanche.
94 acres, 75 in cultivation, good well, house and barn.
Both on public road.
E. B. Pate,
San Antonio, Texas.

When school begins my music room will be at Dr. Carson's residence, near High School. Patronage solicited.

Mrs. J. P. Graham
Mrs. J. R. Gafford and Mrs. R. O. Darr of Ft. Worth are visiting Dave Gafford at Indian Creek.

Indian Killed on Track.

Near Rochell, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it's that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed by a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Florado, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and 1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggist.

Engineers are engaged in making surveys on the four proposed routes for the Beaumont-Port Arthur Interurban line and they will make a final report in about thirty days.

Farms and Farm Land for Sale.

84 or more acres located 5 miles north west of Comanche, 55 in good state of cultivation. good three room house with hall and other buildings, fine well wind mill and tank, water piped etc. Balance of this tract is good timber and the larger part fine tillable land. Will take some good trade, house and lot or good mules or horses.

147 acres located 24 miles north of Gustine on the Leon river, 50 acres in cultivation and 50 more can be put in, wood will pay for the clearing, new house crips lots &c. good well wind mill and tank, a bargain for some on if sold soon.

76 acre farm 55 in cultivation, located 3 miles south east of Hasse average good house and other improvements, this is a fine cotton and corn farm, also trucking, will make a fine home for some good farmer.

56 acres unimproved land miles north of Hasse about 40 acres good tillable land, balance wood and grass, price \$20 per acre if sold soon, 1/3 cash or good trade, balance long terms.

If you are interested in either of the above. See Neely Harris Cunningham Co.

If you want a farm loan it's a right for you to look around, you won't be satisfied if you don't. But if you want to stay satisfied you should place the business through J. R. Eanes & Co., for they have the best there is to be had in that line, and your expense will be lighter.

It takes push to start a proposition out it usually takes capital to finish it.

J. H. Dupree leaves for Mena, Ark. where he goes to prepare for improvements on a farm he owns there.

Battle ship Nebraska, which struck an uncharted shoal Point Judith Saturday, is headed for Rockport.



A Soda Fountain for Particular People

Come in and see our new fountain—if it will please you—appeal to your love to the artistic.

It's clean—not ordinarily clean—but scrupulously clean.

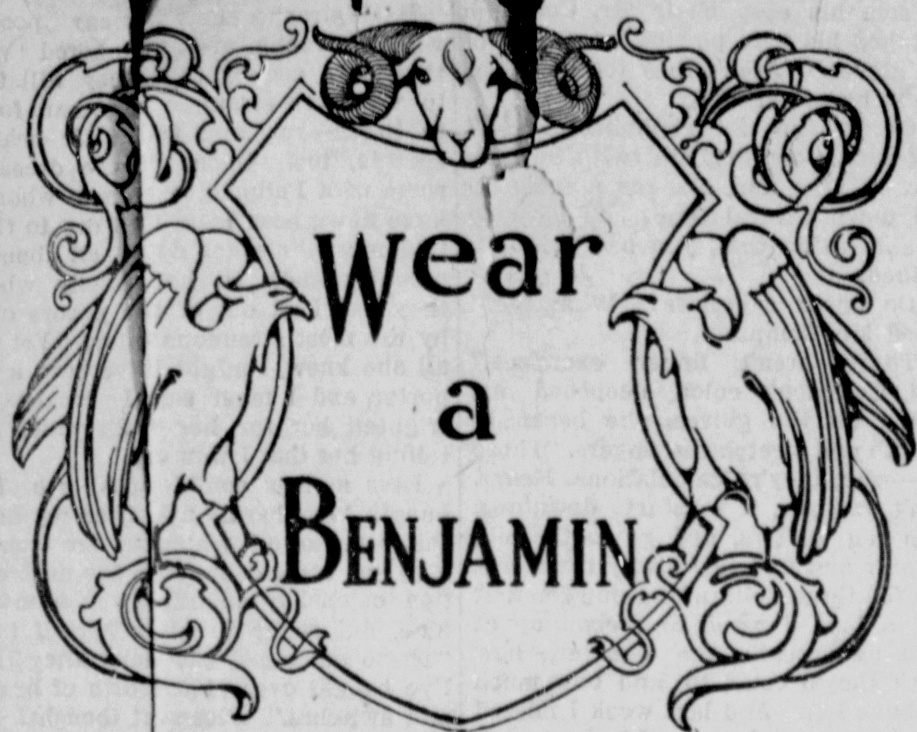
You will enjoy reading the "Pledge of purity," a dainty little booklet of suggestions. It's free—just ask for it.

Hamilton Drug Company

HUSE COTTON YARD

I have leased the Huse Cotton Yard, and will be found there at all times to weigh your cotton. Your patronage will be greatly appreciated.

B. F. Cadenhead



Wear
a
BENJAMIN

Suits \$20 and up.

The Burks-Simmons Co.

Money to Loan

I am agent for a good and reliable loan company. Will make reasonable rate of interest and quick service. Also inspect and perfect title to lands. Your business solicited. W. T. McPherson. Attorney-at-Law.

Office north side square, up stairs.

Money to Loan

On improved farms, at reasonable rate of interest. Prompt service. See me before you make application. G. A. Cunningham, Agt.

Dr. J. B. HALL

Now located over the Postoffice in the new Davenport building just back of the Masonic Temple, on Depot St. All kinds of Dental Work solicited.

W. T. McPherson Attorney at Law.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY
Solicits your business.

Office north side square, up stairs, next to Odd Fellow Building.

Res. Phone 418 - Office Phone 44

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We have the best

Remember the storm season is here. Protect your property with one of our Tornado Policies. Abstracts compiled on short notice.

WILSON ABSTRACT CO.
Upstairs on North Side Square.

Study Law at Home

Use your leisure time, and improve your opportunities.

American Correspondence
School of Law

For literature and particulars address P. C. MILLER, Adv. Mgr., Abilene, Texas

A GOOD BARGAIN

A scholarship in Draughton Business Colleges. Apply at this office. You had better come early, too.

Dr. O. R. Houghton, Dentist, in the Masonic building, Comanche, Texas.

M. W. Carroll sells Renovine heart and nerve tonic.

It is reported here that the Santa Fe System will build a \$500,000 terminal about eight miles from Brownwood. A number of surveys have been made in this vicinity lately and it is now assured that a new division will be established and that the track facilities of the Santa Fe will be greatly increased. The present trackage will accommodate about 300 cars.

Rapid progress has been made in construction of the extension of the Paris and Mt. Pleasant railroad between Bogata and Mount Pleasant, a distance of about 21 miles. Fifteen miles of grading have been completed and track laying will begin about September 1.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

with plenty of out-door exercise, pure food and air, will arrest consumptive tendencies, allay irritation in throat and lungs, and build up the whole body.

All Druggists.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-14



Q.—How can you reconcile the almost unanimous claim of orthodoxy of only a six thousand years' antiquity of man on the earth, with the fossil evidences of his handiwork, stone-hatchets, hammers, arrow-heads, etc., and even his skeletonized remains found in deep deposits which geologists affirm cannot be less than 240,000 years old? (M. D.)

Answer.—Human history is authentic back to about five thousand years ago. Beyond that time it is practically valueless so far as chronological reckoning is concerned, aside from the Scriptures. To ascertain the antiquity of man from whatever evidences may be presented in the discovery of fossils, crude instruments of warfare and domestic utility, etc., is recognized by all genuine scientific authorities to be entirely in the realm of speculation and guess work. As proof of this, one need only to gather together a number of these so-called scientific estimates of the antiquity of man and compare them. The general public is not taking their statements seriously any more; the people merely smile. One of these great authorities (?) discovers some fossil remains in solid rock, and forthwith begins to guess how many Ages ago it was that the individual lived. If he guesses something like 10,000,000 to 100,000,000 years ago, then those who are unsophisticated think that he is a wonderfully astute "scientist." Those who are not so simple know that rock can be formed in something like forty-eight hours, and by an earthquake or a deluge, may be covered with mountains of debris, which by ordinary methods of accumulation would require vast periods of time. The Bible is conservative and reasonable, and not in the least nonsensical.

Q.—Prove, if you can, the existence of Jesus of Nazareth by indisputably genuine, contemporaneous, secular, historical evidence. Can you do this? (R. J. S., M. D.)

Answer.—One may as well ask that we prove that such persons as Hannibal, Julius Caesar, Socrates or Homer ever existed. No one could prove that these individuals ever really existed. We believe and have faith in the evidence that has come down to us from the remote past that these characters actually existed, and that they were not fictitious. Human history is a very uncertain quantity and scarcely a single incident of any importance but has been disputed. Palestine was a very small country—a little, insignificant district in the great Roman Empire—in the days of our Lord. Jesus had but a few followers, meek and humble fishermen, etc., and He had no army and never fought any battles, but went about quietly preaching to the people. His ministry was confined to the Jews alone. It would have been strange if any one outside of His followers had deemed it worth while to chronicle the events and sayings of His life. This world is a large place and many events of vast importance occur in it that are never recorded on the pages of history. There is a religious movement in the world at this very time whose influence is extending around the globe and whose membership numbers some scores of thousands, but nowhere in any library nor in the chronicles of any present-day historians would you find a single statement concerning it. According to history this movement does not exist. Therefore, as some would reason, it is not a fact!

Q.—How may we differentiate the Lord Jesus from the sixteen other "Crucified Saviors" of antiquity? (H. S.)

Answer.—The Scriptures refer to two of these false Messiahs by name (Acts v, 36, 37), and foretold that many more false Christs would arise (Matthew xxiv, 23, 24). It is said that for every thing of real value, there is always to be found its counterfeit, and some of these spurious imitations are exceedingly like the original; so much so that it requires a microscopic examination to distinguish the difference. But not so with the Man Christ Jesus. All imitations are detected at a glance; they are so crude in their life and teachings in comparison with the perfect Standard. We can do no better than to quote the words of the celebrated Frenchman, Rousseau, as follows:—"How petty are the books of the philosophers, with all their pomp, compared with the Gospels! Can it be that writings at once so sublime and so simple are the work of men? Can He whose life they tell be Himself no more than a man? Is there anything in His character of the enthusiast or the ambitious sectary? What sweetness, what purity in His ways, what touching grace in His teachings! What a loftiness in His maxims! What profound wisdom in His words! What presence of mind, what delicacy and aptness in His replies! What an empire over His passions! Where is the man, where is the sage, who knows how to act, to suffer, and to die, with out weakness, without display? My friends, men do not invent like this; and the facts respecting Socrates, which no one doubts, are not so well attested as about Jesus. Those Jews could never have struck this tone or thought of this morality. And the Gospel has characteristics of truthfulness so grand, so striking, so perfectly infallible, that their inventor would be even more wonderful than He whom they portray."

AWAY WITH THE MULBERRY

Age of Emporia Savagely Asserts that the Tree Is Not What It Once Was.

There are scores of mulberry trees in Emporia, and through most of the year they do the part of well behaved trees, spreading their grateful shade and adding to the beauty of streets and parkings.

But at this season the mulberry tree is a nuisance, says the Emporia Gazette, for its ripening fruit, no longer esteemed as food for man for the reason that it is alive with bugs, drops on the walks and lawns and draws thousands of flies to feast on the juicy sweetness. The birds enjoy the mulberries, too, and friends of the birds like to see them help themselves, but the fly peril is so much greater than any possible good that can come from the trees that the Gazette would like to see every mulberry tree in Emporia converted into stove wood.

Mulberry trees bordering the sidewalks drop their fruit on to the walks and people must walk through the sticky, juicy mass—it soon becomes a mess—and the popular white shoes of women and girls are stained and soiled. The walks are discolored, too, and more than one scrubbing is required to remove the stain of crushed mulberries.

Whether the bugs that now infest mulberries were in them in the early days when the berries, combined with gooseberries or other acid fruit, furnished much of the "pie timber" and "sauce" for the old sets is not known. But if the bugs were in the berries then, think of the millions of harmless bugs those people in the early days must have consumed.

And the berries were eaten raw as well as cooked, so there is no consolation in thinking that perhaps the bugs were dead before eating. Probably no one eats mulberries now, and while to cut down the trees would in some cases deprive people of shade they could soon be replaced by elms and the fly peril would be done away with so far as the mulberry is concerned.

A dozen or more years ago a campaign against the cottonwood trees was started in Emporia, with the result that dozens of them were cut down and the town was freed of the annoyance from the flying cotton. This matter of the mulberry trees seems even more important.

GRADING THE SINS OF MEN

Women of Paris Submit a Long List Beginning With Egoism as the Root of All.

A Paris newspaper, the Femina, put the following question to its women readers recently: "What do you think—classing them in order of importance—are the ten principal failings of men?"

The majority of the women said egoism was man's most besetting sin. And what is egoism? It is simple and unadulterated selfishness; and that is man's chief fault, according to the women. And then these faults come next in the answers—infidelity, jealousy, intemperance, cowardice. That is so—selfishness is the taproot of them all. They are all logically connected.

Following these five leading sins, come, in the women's answers, immorality, despotism, temper, stupidity and idleness. It will be interesting to follow these answers in grading the sins, and pursuing the gradual descents from egoism to laziness.

It will be found that they preserve a natural order. For instance, infidelity follows egoism; cowardice follows intemperance; despotism follows immorality, and idleness is just behind stupidity. The answers are interesting and just. The women know more about men's failings than men do. They know more than they let on.

Beginning of Big Industry.

The Pietermaritzburg (Natal) Corporation have just embarked on an enterprise which is being watched with interest. The enormous extent of town lands in the Zwartkop direction have been shown to be well adapted for wattle tree growing. The authorities have therefore decided to turn this land to account, for which purpose they have already placed about 1,000 acres under cultivation, and from all accounts the young trees are doing splendidly. The wattle tree is principally grown in Natal for its bark, the tannic properties of which are very valuable. Of late years a very big industry has been created in connection with this tree, and if Pietermaritzburg experiment is a success it should result in a considerable reduction of the city rates.

Indecate.

Washington's cosmopolitan society contains many members whose dollars came too late to supply the advantages of early education. An illustration of this occurred last winter, at a dance given by one of the capital's most opulent dowagers. The lady's debutante daughter appeared in the ball room in an ultra décollete gown.

"Isn't it rather imprudent for your daughter to wear so low a gown on so cold a night?" remarked a "catty" young matron. "She's quite delicate, isn't she?"

"Mercy, no!" exclaimed the mother of the fair bud. "She's one of the most indecate girls you ever saw." "Yes; I observe she's dancing the grizzly bear," said the young matron with incisive sweetness.



Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the only way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine
as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever
you see an
Arrow think
of Coca-Cola.

YOU can speak to friends,
but you must advertise to
strangers.

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

XXXIX. FACTIONS

JULIUS CAESAR, Crassus and Pompey formed a triumvirate which ruled Rome and reaped a rich harvest off Roman civilization. It was the most powerful political machine known in human history. It destroyed the confidence of the people in the government and hastened the downfall of Rome, which resulted in plunging the world into the dark ages. Factions are always formed to reap, they never sow, and while disbursing one class of property among all others, they levy a heavy tribute for their labors. A pooling of political power is the most dangerous trust that was ever formed in ancient or modern civilization.



THE ROMAN TRIUMVIRATE.

Let that country that would travel the trunk lines of progress beware of factions that chase each other, dagger in hand, across the political arena, avoid the bitter clash of classes that can fear and consternation to roll over the land like a flood, and put out the smoldering fires of discord before they burst into flame. revolution and the iron moan of a decayed nation fills the land. Texas Needs Great Men.

Summer Excursion Rates

VIA



TO

All summer resorts and all principal cities in the
UNITED STATES, MEXICO
AND CANADA

Our trains out of Fort Worth North are solid steel. Oil burners, no cinders and no dust.

You will enjoy every minute's stay on any one of the Frisco's trains of steel.

Your patronage will be greatly appreciated.

For rates, connection and Sleeper Reservations.

Phone or Call

J. E. LYNN, Agent

HIT. C. A. HIT. The District Court of Comanche County, Texas. By W. D. Carroll, Deputy.

State of Texas To the Sheriff or any Constable of Comanche County.—Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon by causing this citation to be published once each week for eight continuous and successive weeks in a weekly newspaper published in Comanche County, Texas, prior to the return day hereof, Chas. Heidenheimer & Company, their successors, assigns and legal representatives, J. R. Tidwell, his heirs, assigns and legal representatives, and Joe R. Harris and Mintie Harris (formerly Mintie Holmsley,) to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of Comanche County, Texas, at its next regular term, to be begun and held at the Courthouse in the city of Comanche, Comanche County, Texas, on the 14th day of October A. D. 1912, in a certain cause wherein J. L. Jay is the plaintiff, and the unknown heirs of Alexander Dunlap, William Dunlap, G. B. Clifton, William Davenport, Sallie W. Johnson and L. O. Barcroft, their heirs and legal representatives, are the defendants, the file number of said suit being No. 3134.

The nature of the plaintiff's demand is as follows:—Plaintiff sues defendants in trespass to try title for the recovery of the title and possession of the following described land and premises, to-wit:

All that certain 119 acres of land out of the J. M. Barrera survey, in Comanche County, Texas, and described by metes and bounds as follows:—

Beginning at a rock set in the ground for the S. E. corner of the said Barrera, on the north line of the J. M. Talbot survey.

Thence north 550 varas to a rock set in ground for the S. E. corner of A. A. Smith 100 acres, a P. O. 5 in. in dia. mkd. X, bears S. 74 1/2 W 6-10 varas.

Thence west with the said Smith S. line 695 varas to a stone set in ground.

Thence south 300 varas to J. B. Morgans S. E. Corner.

Thence west 855 varas to stone set in ground for said Morgan's S. W. Corner.

Thence S. 308 varas to a stone set in ground for the S. W. corner, and S. E. corner Ed Smith's land on S. boundary line of said Barrera.

Thence east with the said south boundary line 1287 varas to a stone set in ground in W. boundary line of John Talbot survey.

Thence north 51 varas to N. W. corner said Talbot survey.

Thence east with the north line of said Talbot survey 282 varas to the place of beginning.

That on July 2nd, 1912, the said defendants unlawfully entered in to the possession of the above described premises, and ejected the plaintiff therefrom and still so unlawfully withhold the possession thereof from the plaintiff, to his damage in the sum of \$2000.00.

Plaintiff further alleges that his title and claim to the said premises consists of he and those whose estate he holds, having been in the peaceable and adverse possession of the above described land and premises, cultivating, using and enjoying the same for more than ten years next after the cause of action of the defendants for the recovery of the said land and premises against this plaintiff accrued to them, whereby the plaintiff has become the owner of and has the title to the said premises and for under the ten years statute of limitation against all of the said defendants, and which title so acquired by him, as against all of the said defendants to said premises under the ten years statute of limitation is now here specially pleaded by him as against all of the said defendants.

The plaintiff further claims title to the said land as against all the said defendants because he says that he and those whose estate he holds, have been claiming the same under deed duly registered, and have peaceable, continuous and adverse possession of the land, using, cultivating and enjoying the same, and paying all taxes due thereon, for a period of more than ten years, and specially pleads this as a bar to defendants.

The plaintiff further claims title to the said land as against all the said defendants under the three years statute of limitation, that he has held under color of title for more than three years next after defendants cause of action accrued to them, and he specially pleads the three years statute of limitations in bar of defendants recovery.

Herein fail not, but due service and return of this writ make, as above directed and have you said it, together with your return endorsed thereon, before the said Court on the return day named

Notice in Bankruptcy

in the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Texas.

In the matter of Interstate Dry Goods Co., Joseph Horenstein, Samuel Kapralik, Bankrupts, No. 649 in Bankruptcy.

First Meeting of Creditors Office of Referee, Fort Worth, Texas, August 10, 1912.

To the creditors of Interstate Dry Goods Co., Joseph Horenstein, Samuel Kapralik of Comanche, Texas, and district aforesaid, Bankrupts:—

Notice is hereby given, that on the 16th day of July, A. D., 1912, said firm and individuals were duly adjudicated bankrupt and that the first meeting of their creditors will be held at my office, in the City of Fort Worth, Texas, on the 24th day of August, A. D., 1912, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such business as may properly come before said meeting.

W. B. PADDOCK, Referee in Bankruptcy.

A friendly spirit to co-operate in a fair way with all public officials, utility companies, traffic men and others, pays big dividends in a city's successful growth.

CALOMEL IS DANGEROUS

Is a Powerful Chemical Made from Mercury—People Should be Careful.

The only sure way to avoid the danger of calomel is to take no calomel.

Dodson's Liver-Tone, a vegetable liquid of pleasant taste, more than takes its place. Where calomel shakes you up and shocks your liver, Dodson's Liver-Tone, mild but effective, builds up and strengthens. It "liven's up the liver."

It may be taken without any restrictions of diet or habits. You can give it to your children with fine results.

Get a bottle at Smith's Drug Store and if it doesn't do all that you think it ought—if it doesn't make bilious spells mere trifles,—if it doesn't "liven up your liver," your money will be waiting for you.

Friendly, polite and obliging citizens are a big drawing card to strangers and intending investors.

Who does not like to invest in a clean city?

IT'S THIS WAY—You owe money on your farm, if you don't some of your neighbors do, on which you are paying a high interest rate, and on terms that you are not able to meet. We can give you better interest rates and better terms, and want to do it. You might think about this.

J. R. Eanes & Co.

LOST—Black and white spotted pig, 6 weeks old. Finder phone 101 or call at Tatum Second Hand Store near postoffice, Comanche, Texas.

Lawn Party

Miss Sloane Couch entertained with a lawn party in honor of her friend, Miss Margie Slauter of Ft. Worth, the other out of town guests being Mrs. Signor of Shreveport, La., Mrs. March of San Angelo, Mrs. Howard Cox of Cleburne. Other guests were Misses Ardis, Thompsons and Johnson.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN

If you are bothered with eye troubles they will never get right without assistance.

All experience tends to show that if any change comes it will be for the worse.

It's a mistake for a person to choose his or her own glasses from a pile of ready made ones. There is hardly one chance in a hundred that they will be a fit. A person might fare better without any.

R. W. H. HAMILTON OPTICIAN

At a line between Spanish side of the line between Spain and there once occurred an odd sight.

A train had just come out on a sweeping curve from the hills and down upon a little plain when the engineer saw directly before him a herd of bulls on the tracks. The engineer blew his whistle vigorously and all the bulls fled, with the exception of one great fellow, who made straight for the train with horns lowered and roaring defiance.

It was too late to prevent a collision and the bull was killed, but his carcass, lying under the wheels of the locomotive, prevented the train proceeding. Passengers and crew united to clear the track. In the meantime the great herd of bulls, scenting the blood of their dead leader, came flocking back, pawing and threatening. The nearer they came the more infuriated they grew, and finally they charged like a whirlwind on the little band of workers.

Then all the men abandoned their task and took refuge in the cars. The bulls followed them to the very steps, bellowing and pawing. Soldiers aboard the train tried to stampede the animals with stones. The bulls recoiled, charged again, recoiled once more; and for two hours the battle raged, victory now seeming to be with one side and now with the other. At last as night came on, the bulls withdrew and betook themselves to some distant shelter. Then the employees and passengers were able to set to work again. The track was cleared and the train proceeded on its way.

TRACKED BY POSTAGE STAMPS

Little Peculiarity, but It Meant Much to the Trained Eye of the Watchful Detective.

Whether a man is a criminal or a law-abiding citizen, he ought to take the pains to stick his postage stamps on exactly straight," an old detective said. "If he is straight he won't lose anything by it, and if he is crooked he will gain. When I was in the government service the first thing I found out about a man under suspicion was the way he stuck on his stamps. One of the cleverest swindlers I ever landed was tracked through his postage stamps.

"After you put a stamp on a certain way for a little while it becomes second nature and you stick it on that way unconsciously. That was what that man did. All his stamps were stuck on diagonally, leaving a little triangle of a certain size at the corner of the envelope. He was a slippery fellow and had eluded vigilance for months. One day I happened to be loitering around a postoffice of a country town where I had gone on another trail. The mail came in, and through the little window I watched the postmaster sort it. Presently I spotted an envelope with the stamp stuck on in that triangular fashion. I got the postmark, hiked back to that town, and nabbed my man. If he had put his stamps on straight, probably he never would have been caught."

"Mother's" Name.

A deed was being drawn for a certain farmer to sign. All went smoothly until the lawyer asked him his wife's name.

"Oh, yes, of course. My wife's name. Very necessary, to be sure," said the farmer.

It was plain to be seen that he was not prepared to answer. The blood rushed to his face, he looked troubled, and finally turned his back and looked out of the window.

"What do you think of that?" he exclaimed, as he turned slowly round. "I simply cannot remember her name. You see, they used to call her Pet when she was a girl at home, and that was her name with me until two years after our marriage, when I began calling her 'mother.' I could not tell you her name if it were a capital offense not to do so. S'pose it wouldn't do to call her Pet in the deed?"

It would not do, so he hurried away, and in an hour came back with his wife's full name written on a slip of paper.—Youth's Companion.

The Hat Question in 1790.

The Handel festival was originally given in Westminster Abbey, and the official notice of 1790 announced that "no ladies will be admitted with hats, and they are particularly requested to come without feathers and very small hoops, if any." As ecclesiastical law demands that female worshippers shall cover their heads in church, this regulation was curiously anomalous. A suggestion in regard to ladies' headgear was also made by Sir Frederic Cowen in 1906, when he gave it as his opinion that the ladies might discover in their wardrobe some "extremely fascinating flat hats," which would not obstruct the view. The "fascinating flat hats" were, however, chiefly conspicuous by their absence, owing presumably (we write subject to feminine correction) to the fact that the flat hat was not among the fashions of that year.—London Globe.

Advanced.

Mrs. Willis—Is she advanced? Mrs. Gillis—Frightfully so. She is the suffragette leader of a new religious sect in a Socialistic community, where they talk nothing but universal language.

Mr. Compton's Simple Method of gaining Counter Rejected With scorn It Deserved.

From his easy chair Mr. Compton watched his wife putting on a pair of tan gloves. "Aren't they too large for you?" he asked lazily.

"Oh, no, not for shopping gloves," said Mrs. Compton, and with her fingers off the table, she ran a scale up and down several times. "I have to be able to do that, you see," she explained.

"Do finger exercises? What for?" asked Mr. Compton.

"Those aren't finger exercises," Mrs. Compton's color deepened as, taking off the gloves, she began to smooth and stretch the fingers. "Those are—why, they're calculations, Henry. Don't you see, if I start downtown with ten dollars, and go to the silk counter and find two lovely remnants, one for three dollars and one for four and a half, I want to reckon up at once, underneath the counter, how much they'll come to, and how much I'll have left. And last week I missed a great bargain because I had on some tight gloves and I couldn't reckon. I hadn't expected to go to the sale."

"Ah," said Mr. Compton. "Why not ask the clerk to reckon it for you?"

"Henry!" cried his wife. "At a bargain counter! The clerk! Why, nobody but a man would ever think of such a thing for a minute!"—Youth's Companion.

GAUGING DOWNFALL OF RAIN

Scientific Instruments Have Made It a Matter of Absolute Mathematical Precision.

Few people really understand how rain is measured. We often read in the newspaper that so many inches of rain have fallen during a certain period, but it is difficult to realize what an inch of it actually means. The British Rainfall association have years' records of rainfalls in all parts of the United Kingdom. They have reports from several thousand stations, which are sent in by people who "work" the business as a kind of hobby. There are several wooden structures now in use for measuring rain, and these are known as "gauges." The most skillful is a contrivance with a funnel at the top, through which the water passes into a cup-receiver. The weight of the rain automatically works a pencil. This marks on a sheet of paper wound round a cylinder, and when it has marked in this fashion two-tenths of an inch, the cup tilts over and empties the contents. The pencil returns to its former position, and the same little device is repeated incessantly until the rain ceases to fall, while the pencil continues to register on the paper attached.

Choose Neighbors With Home.

"The subject of neighbors is one on which we are sensitive," writes Agnes Athol in an article on "Some Things That We Learned by Renting a House in the Suburbs," in which she advocates renting a house before you buy one in Suburban Life Magazine.

"It is true that the people directly in our rear are charming in the social sense, but unfortunately, they spend but six months' time at home. On one side of us are some poor but honest neighbors, whose children have taught mine innumerable little phrases with which they startle us from time to time. 'My God!' and 'I ain't got no—' and 'Come on, kids!' do not exactly appeal to me. Perhaps I am undemocratic. But even the most altruistic would have to draw the line at a family of seven diagonally across, who never miss a chance to knock the baby down or make off with unwatched toys. Our resolution to surround our own back yard (when we shall own one) with a hedge offers some remedy; but what shall we do about the neighbor on the other corner, who has a rebellious cesspool?"

Why We Are Right-Handed.

One of the professors at a well-known agricultural college has figured it out that if you are left-handed it is a sign that your ancestors were not good fighters.

"Most persons are right-handed," says he. "Only one in every twenty is left-handed. Why are people right-handed? They may have been born that way, it is true; but why?"

"Away back in the beginning the chief occupation of man was fighting. In battle he carried a shield in one hand and a weapon in the other. It was not much work to carry the shield, but the quick action required by the hand and arm which did the fighting soon developed that arm. It also developed the nerves and the half of the brain that governed the right side of the body. Those who shielded their left side—thus protecting the heart—were the ones who usually came out victorious. Down through the ages this selection continued, the right hand gradually becoming more proficient."

Ventilation Test.

A single way to tell whether your room is properly ventilated is to place a wide-necked bottle of water into which you have put half an ounce of lime water, in the room, letting it remain uncovered over night. If in the morning the lime water is milk the ventilation is bad. If the lime water becomes milk on your covering the bottle mouth with your hand and shaking the vessel, the ventilation is not sufficiently good. If the lime water remains clear, the air of that room is pure.

Exploded Story.

Uncle Ezra—"Howdy, Eben. Just back from California, I see. Must be a great place. They say there is sunshine there the year 'round." Uncle Eben—"That is just one of them fake western yarns. Every day I was there, along at the end of the afternoon night came, just the same as it does here."

It is strange how many people when traveling, are so bored with their own society that they will talk to whatever stranger they can force to listen—yes, and tell their heart's secrets, too. Once, in the dressing room of a Pullman, a woman whom I have never seen from that day to this, told me with exact detail all about a recent scandal in her family which they had kept out of the papers only by the most strenuous effort. Yet for all she knew, I might have been a reporter and I must say I longed to frighten her for her indiscretion by telling her that I was one!

Less serious confidences are frequent. "I've hardly a hair on my head that's my own," whispers the woman who has come over from the next section ostensibly to offer you a magazine, but really to hear herself talk. "These puffs cost \$20—and altogether I've bought over \$100 worth of braids and switches." Pleasant thought!

It is much more difficult to handle the cheerful, expansive woman traveler who has made up her mind to talk to one of her own sex and who is at heart a very good sort, but who merely happens to be a frightful bore, than it is to discourage the advances of the offensive traveling man, who, seeing a woman alone, feels that he can follow up his rude stares with conversation. Usually a curt monosyllabic answer or no answer at all will sufficiently crush him—but you cannot deal out that sort of treatment to your own sex.—Exchange.

TAUGHT EXPERTS A LESSON

Accident While Casting Cannon Resulted in Foundation of Present English Gun Factory.

We owe our present arsenal at Woolwich to an accident. The government had a gun foundry in Moorfields, where, upon one occasion, in the year 1716, a distinguished party were gathered together to witness the operation of casting a large cannon.

A young foreigner, named Schlach, who seems to have been almost an entire stranger, but who was well acquainted with the details of casting, noticed that one of the molds had been insufficiently dried, and warned the molders against using it. They disregarded his advice, and when he saw that he could not prevail upon them to desist, he immediately put himself well out of harm's way before the cannon was cast. A terrible explosion occurred when the molten metal rushed into the wet mold, owing to the sudden generation of steam that could find no outlet, and several persons were killed and a large number injured.

It is said that search was made for the man whose predictions had been so painfully verified, and that the government employed him to advise about the best mode of preventing such accidents in future. The result was that Moorfields was given up as a site of a gun foundry altogether, and upon his advice the establishment was removed to the Warren at Woolwich.—London Tit-Bits.

"This Is Your Show."

The late Sir George White, defender of Ladysmith, was a strong enough man to take responsibility for failure; he was a strong enough man, too, to give credit to his subordinates for good work done. The first time I saw him was at Elandslaagte. The battle was well in progress. General French was elaborating one of the most brilliant affairs of the South African war. Late in the afternoon Sir George White and his staff rode on the battlefield, and had not been there five minutes before a shell fired from one of the Maxim-Nordenfelts which the Boers captured from Jamieson at the time of the raid, but which were destined by nightfall to be in our hands, plowed up the ground within a few yards of his horse. Almost simultaneously French hurried up and drew rein before the chief to surrender command. "No you carry on," said Sir George, "this is your show."—London Daily News.

Archiepiscopal Feast.

A correspondent sends us the material for a dinner given by the Archbishop of York in 1468: Three hundred quarters of wheat, 330 tons of ale, 104 tons of wine, 1 pipe of spiced wine, 80 fat oxen, 6 wild bulls, 1,004 sheep, 3,000 hogs, 300 calves, 3,000 geese, 3,000 capons, 300 pigs, 100 peacocks, 200 cranes, 200 kids, 2,000 chickens, 4,000 pigeons, 4,000 rabbits, 204 bittern, 4,000 ducks, 400 herons, 200 pheasants, 500 partridges, 4,000 woodcocks, 400 plovers, 100 curlew, 100 quails, 100 egrets, 200 roes, 400 bucks, 5,506 venison pasties, 5,000 dishes of jelly, 6,000 custards, 300 pike, 300 bream, 8 seals, 4 porpoises and 400 rats. There were 1,000 servants, 62 cooks and 515 scullions. Our correspondent informs us that his authority does not state in what circumstances the dinner was given, or how many guests assembled. Possibly some reader may be able to throw light on the subject.—London Globe.

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